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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1916.

Cleanliness More Important Than Ever

If anything were needed to impress the authorities and the people of Richmond with the importance of a clean-up campaign, waged vigorously and continuously, it is the news that the typhoid-fever curve now touches Richmond. Occasional cases are reported throughout nearly every year, but it is now apparent that the disease is beyond the occasional stage. There is as yet no reason for serious alarm, but there is every reason for taking all precautions that experience, science and common sense suggest. For the individual, inoculation is strongly recommended by the Health Department. For the community, strict regard for cleanliness is the only antidote.

If those engineer boys are sent to the Mexican border, the Blues will keep on regretting they volunteered as cavalry.

Neutrals' Duty to Themselves

DISCUSSING a London newspaper's invitation to neutrals to remember that the British, after all, are fighting "the whole world's battle," the New York World remarks that "this self-anointed altruism is getting slightly on our nerves." We share the nervous irritability of our New York contemporary.

Moreover, we are even more weary of those British subjects, real or acting, who use our own shores and the columns of newspapers reputedly American to excuse every Britannaic violation of international law on the ground that by this device the cause of civilization is advanced. The allies are fighting their own battles, for their own reasons, perfectly valid and sufficient, but which really have not the slightest relation to the neutral's cause. In such a contingency it is for the neutral to regard his own interests; else he will find himself in the clutches of that dignitary who notoriously catches the hindmost.

The more closely we read Mr. Hughes' little note of acceptance, the more reasons we find to support Wilson.

German Babies and Milk

LATE reports from the American embassy in Berlin merely confirm the embassy's earlier statement that no milk shortage is endangering the lives or the health of babies in Germany. Dr. A. E. Taylor, who made the investigation, says "there is no basis, either evident or ascertainable, for any such belief."

It is by such devices as this that German sympathizers in this country endeavor to distract attention from the sufferings of the civil population of Poland, now occupied by German forces. There children are reported to be dying by thousands. Germany has refused to limit the consumption of foodstuffs produced in Poland to the starving Polish people, although such a limitation would be followed by American relief.

Every American, whatever his sympathies, will be overjoyed that the descriptions of German babies dying for the lack of milk are just bald fakes.

Commissioner Doherty's position "touching" and "appertaining" to Mayor Brock doesn't indorse him very highly as a jurist.

Judge Barksdale's Standards

TO the average man, the decision of Judge W. R. Barksdale that it would be improper for him to preside over the Leigh-Johnson contest in Halifax County will seem a somewhat belated recognition of the niceties of conduct. It will be remembered that Judge Barksdale did not permit his official position to interfere with his taking some part in the now famous Watkins-Easley-Tax-Board case.

He had appointed James S. Easley examiner of records and, up to the time the new tax laws went into effect, had official control over the performance of his duties. Shortly after the Tax Board was invested with the appointment and direction of examiners of records, Judge Barksdale enlisted the services of Irby Turnbull, who, at his request, examined certain records and discovered certain failures—common to most of the examiners of the State—which served as the ostensible basis for the action of the Tax Board in dismissing Mr. Easley. And, in place of Mr. Easley, the Tax Board appointed Tucker C. Watkins, Jr., son-in-law of Judge Barksdale. The layman will find it difficult to reconcile the judge's two standards.

The only thing the average layman knows about adrenalin is that it will make bloodshot eyes as clear as if November 1 were already here.

Council of National Defense

WHEN the House provided for a "council of executive information," to be composed of members of the Cabinet, with an advisory commission of citizens, The Times-Dispatch pointed out the inadequacy of the plan, particularly because of the subordination of the citizen commission to the council of department heads. It is evident now that the Senate takes the same view, for the amendment proposed by that body broadens the scope of the Council of National Defense, as it calls the new agency, includes in its membership only the Secretaries of State, War and the Navy, from the Cabinet, while

it adds the chief of staff of the army and an officer of the navy not below the rank of captain, and provides for full membership in the body of six citizens.

These six citizens, to be appointed by the President, shall each be a specialist in industry, public utilities, natural resources, or otherwise be specially qualified. In view of the great opportunities before the projected council and the necessity for expert knowledge before these opportunities can be utilized to the advantage of the country, the Senate's amendment is wisely designed to carry out the original purpose of the measure.

As has long been recognized, one of the principal weaknesses of our government is the lack of expert and specialized knowledge in high places. In a word, too many of our departments are managed by amateurs instead of highly trained professionals. Under the Senate amendment, the broad question of national defense would be studied by the men best qualified to bring about real preparedness, military and industrial, and if it is adopted by the House it will assure a Council of National Defense in something more than name.

It is a fearful thing to contemplate that the Emperor of Austria has caught cold. It doesn't matter so much about the thousands of dead, wounded and captured Austrian soldiers, but that His Imperial Majesty should be chilled is enough to shake the dual monarchy to its very foundations.

Arbitration in Public Interest

MOST of the public sympathy that has been extended to the railroads in their controversy with the trainmen is based on the railroads' expressed and reiterated willingness to arbitrate; most of the loss of sympathy the men have experienced is due to their refusal of this offer.

As President Johnson, of the Norfolk and Western Railway, says, "if the demands of the men in train service are just and fair to all employees, to the public and to the owners of the property, there should be no hesitation about accepting arbitration to settle these differences." We indorse that statement unreservedly. Although the men contend it is impossible to find arbitrators with the technical knowledge and experience, combined with other qualifications, that will warrant the expectation of fair findings, such pessimism is difficult to credit. It certainly is not supported by the circumstance that some former arbitrations have resulted in the trainmen obtaining rather less than their full demands.

According to President Johnson, the present demands, if complied with, would mean "increased payment of wages, or increased trackage and other facilities," and "in either event the expenditure of large sums of money is demanded." To the lay mind this seems a fair statement of an obvious fact, unless we assume, which is ridiculous, that railroad officials now keep their men on duty merely for the pleasure of seeing them work. It therefore follows, further to quote the Norfolk and Western executive, that "the public must provide for the payments by increasing passenger and freight rates, or the roads will not be able to meet their obligations, and recoupments will follow."

These are questions, at any rate, in which the public has an interest scarce less vital than that of the other parties to the controversy. If a strike is not threatened, it at least is to be feared—and feared very seriously. The industrial losses that such a strike would occasion would be felt by every citizen of the country. The disarrangement of business would be appalling. The prosperity the nation is enjoying would be destroyed. Thousands of business firms probably would be rendered insolvent.

It is not the sort of issue in which the public interest can be disregarded. Refusal to submit the questions involved to the arbitration of the Interstate Commerce Commission, or to some other form of arbitration, weakens the case of the employees in public estimation. If that case is as strong as they contend it to be, there is no reason to believe the Interstate Commerce Commission would fail to do justice.

There is one other objection to submission to this arbitration that has a surface merit. It is that of delay. It is true, probably, the hearings would be protracted and that some months or a year would elapse before a decision could be expected. This objection is not vital. Trainmen cannot be regarded seriously as among the harassed and oppressed individuals of the race, although they are fond sometimes of painting themselves in such bizarre colors. It may be the railroads would consent to make the findings of the commission retroactive.

In any event, some way should be found by which an impartial tribunal may pass on these issues. A whole nation should not be plunged into disaster because the railroads and their employees cannot agree.

As soon as a rumor gets started about the dreadful conditions among our troops on the Mexican border, somebody nails it down and dissects it into its component parts of politics, falsehood and foolishness.

Not a Real Test of Ouster Law

COMMISSIONER DOHERTY'S petition for the removal from office of L. C. Brock, Mayor of the town of Smithfield, for alleged misconduct in office, will not bring to a test the efficacy of the ouster law, under the provisions of which Mr. Doherty filed his petition. The charge against Mayor Brock is not based on any dereliction in the performance of his executive duties, but grows out of the fact that as Mayor he is ex officio justice of the peace for the town of Smithfield; and the petition alleges that as a justice of the peace he "knowing and willfully misconducted himself in office."

As pointed out by The Times-Dispatch some weeks ago, the ouster law provides no new remedy in cases of this character, but only offers another method of bringing them to the bar of the court. Mayor—or Justice—Brock will have a right to demand trial by jury. If he had been proceeded against under the older practice, which is still allowable, he would have had the same right. So, in invading his department of the provisions of the ouster law, Commissioner Doherty has merely elected between two concurrent methods of procedure. It was to meet cases for which no other summary remedy was provided that the ouster law was designed.

Germany's courts decide one way about the Appam and the United States court just the other. The difference is that the United States has got the Appam and Germany hasn't.

Carranza may resign as First Chief and submit himself to the vote of the people. All the same, he will have his eye on the ballot boxes when the counting begins.

SEEN ON THE SIDE

Sound! Sound! Sound!

Oh! Justice Hughes,
How could you choose
To deal out words resounding,
Yet never show
How you would go
Amid world traps abounding?

You've wept salt tears
And filled our ears
With lots of weasel phrases.
But how you fall
To strike the trail
Your hearers all amaze.

You've sawed the air,
You've howled, for fair,
You've cursed, and roared, and shouted,
Yet still men feel,
For we or weal,
The same old doubts they've doubted.

To old friend Vic,
You yearned to stick,
But he's with the departed,
And so to-day,
You grieve to say,
You're almost broken-hearted.

But how to go
Through Mexico,
Since good old Vic has left us,
You don't explain;
Which causes pain
That fate has so bereft us.

It does seem, judge,
You raise a smudge,
Like any fortune-teller,
Gold brick, I see,
You may not be,
But you're a gold-brick seller.

The Peasants Say:
Yes, politics does make strange bedfellows,
But the strangest of all are Charles Evans Hughes and the spirit of Victoriano Huerta.

Spoken by Day,
For the hard-headed:
"To willful men
The injuries that they themselves procure
Must be their schoolmasters."
—King Lear, II, 4.

For the dreamer:
"What's past, and what's to come, is strewn
With husks
And formless ruin of oblivion."
—Trollas and Cressida, IV, 5.

For the lover: "I have known when there
was no music with him but the drum and the
fife, and now he has rather hear the tabor and
the pipe. I have known when he would have
walked ten mile afoot to see a good armor;
and now he will lie ten nights awake, carving
the fashion of a new doublet."—Much Ado About
Nothing, II, 3.

For the earnest:
"We will not stand to prate;
Talkers are no good doers."
—King Richard III, I, 3.

Pure Waste.
"Is the little boy crying so bitterly because
he is sick?"
"Not at all. He cries so bitterly because his
spell of illness came in vacation time rather
than while school was in progress."

Well Populated, Still.
"Is yours a restricted neighborhood?"
"You bet it is! It's restricted to those who've
mortgaged their homes to buy automobiles."

Where Contempt Lies.
"When Howler disagreed so flatly with the
judge's interpretation of the law, was he pun-
ished for contempt of court?"
"No, indeed. But the judge told him that if
he was found indorsing any of the court's
opinions he would go to jail for ten years."

To-Day's Best Hand-Picked Joke.
A traveling man was exasperated because the
station in a certain Southern city was so far
removed from the business section. As he
mused the desperation from his forehead he
grumbled to a negro boy at his side:
"Why did they put this station so far away
from town?"
The negro was plainly puzzled for a minute,
then said: "I dunno, but 'twas 'cause they
wanted it 'longside der railroad."—Chicago
Herald.

Cured.
Mary had a little dog,
With sharp and pointed nose,
Who followed Mary all about
And laid for Mary's beaux,
Until a bad, bad massive brain
Put armor on his shins;
That doggie took one bite, then sped
To expiate his sins.

Health Talk, by Dr. Wm. Brady
The Moderate Drinker.

Several weeks ago we so far forgot our good
manners as to explode about a moderate drink-
er, whose wife had sent a pitiful appeal for
disparagingly to this department. Yes, we spoke
very much to the moderate drinker, so much so
that the editors found a dash necessary
between the letters d and n in our ex-
plosion.

Now some of our good friends are, or were,
moderate drinkers. No, we mean they were
to shorten their allotment of years moderately.
So the only apparent result of our explosion
was a shower of protests. Out of the shower
one letter, from a school principal, is worth
quoting.

"I was brought up in a home where liquor
was always on the sideboard for any member
of the family. I never knew of any of us tak-
ing a drink to 'forget it.' I know, my dear
sir, that alcohol is too often a curse, and often
leads to sexual excesses and so on; but I think
the whole array of moderate drinkers, of the
class of selfish cowards, who are prone to try
to evade the trials and troubles of life and
shift their responsibilities. However, let us
share hands. Perhaps we have different inter-
pretations of the moderate drinker, am glad
to have made your acquaintance, if only by
correspondence."

A good many other letters protested in the
same logical way. This one is sort of a com-
posite of them all. We therefore wish to re-
vise our previous opinion. Now we say:
I—the moderate drinker, anyway! He is
neither drunk nor sober, but just indifferent
and the most logical cure in the world. For
he admits that alcohol is a treacherous agent,
yet he drinks it. Now, what sort of logic can
lead a man to drink an unnecessary, luxurious,
expensive beverage which he knows may do ir-
reparable harm, not only to himself, but to his
innocent wife and children? We'll tell you just
what sort of logic it is: the drinker is hypnotized
with egotism. He imagines himself above
the common rabble, superior to temptations, cap-
able of extraordinary self-control. The alcohol
adds just a little to his self-esteem. It
makes him blind to his folly. It permits him
to feel very important. You know how a man
behaves—what things he will do when he takes
a drink or two to "nervous" himself, up. He is
a brave fellow indeed when alcohol puts his
self-command asleep. You can't make him
realize that he isn't stronger in every way,
even when you man-handle him, though you
couldn't dare to tackle him when he hasn't
had a drink.

Mr. Principal, you're a sermon. Not even the
moderate drinker's favorite analogy, smoking,
can rescue you from your sorry predicament.
Your hand trembles as you write, and you ex-

plain that it isn't alcohol but work. That is
a trick work plays on a moderate drinker. It
makes him a little shaky.

We can understand why a man should smoke,
and why he should sometimes desire to drown
his worries in whiskey, but we're blamed if we
can understand why a man of sound reason and
fair health should be a moderate drinker.

Questions and Answers.

Sober Second Thought.—The dearest woman in
the world, with one exception, just read the
foregoing column. She is well, she's a W.
O. graduate. "Why, Willie," she ob-
serves, "look at Colonel N.; he is always half
full, yet a kinder, more thoughtful husband
and parent never lived!"

Answer.—Golly, that's right. (But shucks! a
fast food course with his mother. The
colonel isn't a moderate drinker at all.)

A Case for a Hurry Call.—Please tell me what
a person should do after he has cut the side
off a bunion in order to get shoe fit, and stop
flow of blood.

Answer.—As nearly as we can figure it out,
he should summon a surgeon or call an am-
bulance. It would be safer and more satisfac-
tory to cut the side off the shoe.

Dr. Brady will answer all signed letters
pertaining to health. The names of writers are
never printed. Only inquiries of general inter-
est are answered in this column; but all in-
quiries will be answered by mail if a stamped,
self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Requests
for diagnosis or treatment of individual cases
cannot be considered. Address Dr. William
Brady, care of this newspaper.

News of Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Aug. 2, 1866.)

There is much rejoicing all over the country,
especially in business circles, that Congress has
at last adjourned sine die. The session just
closed was the longest in the history of the
country.

General Terry yesterday issued an order
which will put a stop to the nightly drills and
military performances of negroes on Navy Hill,
which have become great nuisances to the peo-
ple in that locality and to the city generally.
The order forbids "all or any military associa-
tions, or organizations, other than military
companies or regiments which have been, or
may hereafter be, organized by authority of
the Government to drill or march through the
streets of this city or other cities
or towns of Virginia."

The Richmond Board of Trade has purchased
and sent to Mr. Davis a handsome easy chair
for his comfort.

Charles Palmer, one of the best-known citi-
zens of Richmond, and a very active business
man, died at his home yesterday, aged seventy-
two.

For the information of the public, it may be
well to state that the handsome uniforms now
worn by the police force were not furnished
by the city, but were bought by the policemen
themselves, and were paid for out of their
meagre salaries.

It was Robert Columbus who was picked up
on the street in a beastly state of intoxication,
and not Christopher Columbus, as was stated
in this column yesterday. While under the in-
fluence of the wine, he was taken to the police
station in justice to the memory of Christopher,
and beg the privilege of adding that Robert is
a colored African and by no means a
genius.

General E. Kirby Smith and family left
Lynchburg day before yesterday for Kentucky,
which State will be their home in the future.
The following telegrams have been passed over
the Atlantic cable under the waters of the Atlantic
Ocean:

"To the President of the United States, 1866.
Washington."

"The Queen congratulates the President on
the successful conclusion of his undertaking,
which she hopes may serve as an additional
bond of union between the United States and
England."

"Executive Mansion,
Washington, July 30."

"To Her Majesty, Queen of the United Kingdom
of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Queen of
Ireland, and the Queen of the Netherlands."
The President of the United States acknowl-
edges with profound gratification the receipt of
her Majesty's dispatch, and cordially reciproc-
ates, and hopes that the cable which unites
the Eastern and Western Hemispheres may
serve to strengthen and perpetuate peace and
unity between the Government of England and
the Republic of the United States.

(Signed) "ANDREW JOHNSON."

At the meeting of the Rappahannock Baptist
Association, held at Brimingham Church in King
and Queen County, the principal feature of the
proceedings was an elaborate report on the re-
gion of the colored people. The report was
prepared and read by Hon. F. L. Montague.
It reviewed the whole question of
slavery, showing how the institution was forced
upon the colored people, and how the colored
people were being educated by the Virginia
negro, both through Sunday school and day
school.

Henry Hiden, for many years postmaster at
Orange Courthouse, died at his home in that
village day before yesterday.

The Voice of the People

No Place for "Agitators."

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir.—The recent strikes on the Washington
and Old Dominion Railroad, the Great Falls and
Old Dominion Railroad, and the Washington
Virginia Railroad clearly show the attitude of
the State of Virginia and its law-abiding citi-
zens toward those trouble-making agitators, who
seek to make trouble among
payers in this community. The methods
of these agitators in seeking to gain their
purpose, by the use of force, and by viola-
tions of the State's laws and flagrant acts
of violence and interference with traffic have
aroused the sentiment of our people against
them and permanently retarded their progress
of success. The Virginia public well knows that
the managements of these roads are just as
much in sympathy with the welfare of their
employees as any nonresident walking dele-
gates could possibly be, and therefore refused
to join with them in their strike.
Falls Church, Va., July 29. M'CONVEY.

Queries and Answers

Air.
L. C. W.—Air is the invisible, odorless and
tasteless mixture of gases which surrounds the
earth. It consists chiefly of nitrogen and oxy-
gen, nearly in the ratio of four volumes to
one. It is composed of 78 per cent (by volume) of
nitrogen, about 21 per cent of oxygen, and
varying amounts of water vapor and minute
quantities of helium, krypton, neon and xenon.
It also contains small amounts of carbon
dioxide, ammonia, nitrous and nitric
acids, sulphurous and sulphuric acids, as well
as suspended particles of dust, bacteria, yeast
spores, etc.

Reverend.
Does one say "The Reverend John Smith" or
"The Reverend Mr. John Smith?"
Commonly, the former.

Comparisons.
Has the University of Virginia or the Uni-
versity of North Carolina the more advanced
curriculum? Which is the ranking school?

W. D. C.
We could not very well go into this sort of
comparison in which there is so much matter
of opinion.

Chats With Virginia Editors

"By speaking in the summer when the days
are longer," says the Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch,
Senator La Follette manages to complete a
speech in two days. A Congress will adjourn
shortly, and then the Wisconsin man will have
many days of rest.

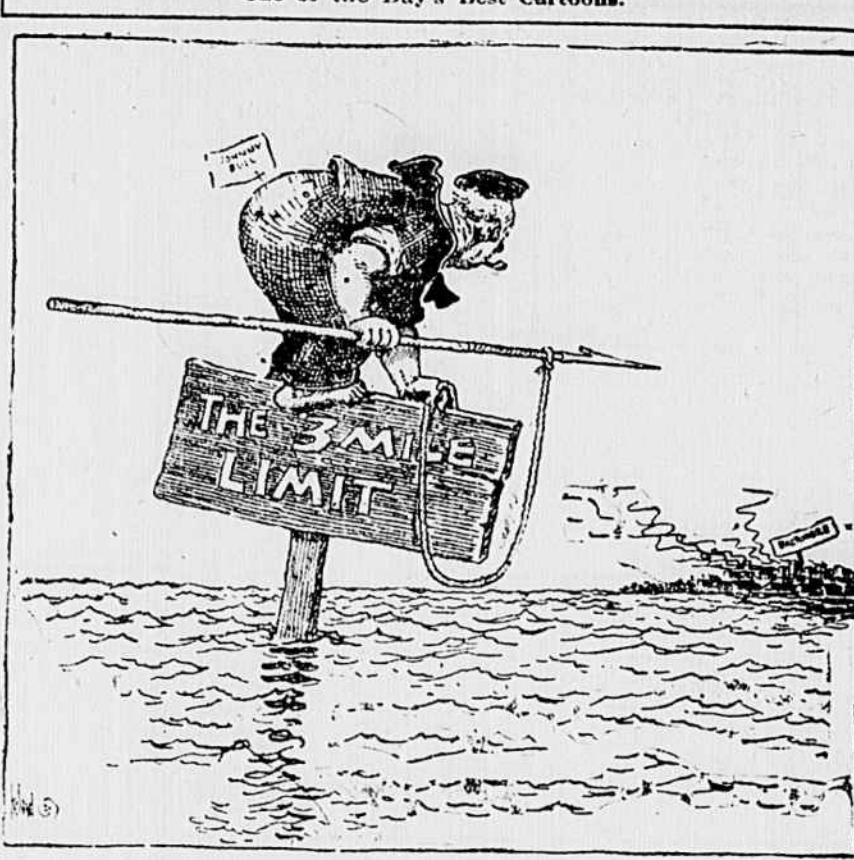
The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot says: "People
engaged in the meat-packing industry in the
United States are said to number 100,000. Those
who are made to pay tribute to it aggregate
100,000,000. Much more of that tribute ought
to come to Virginia."

The Old Dominion Republican "lets up" on
Mr. Wilson long enough to say: "The Prohibi-
tionists have met, and have adopted a plat-
form, raised a campaign fund of \$100,000 and
turned on the spigot of 'isms' that has drowned
even Mr. Sulzer."

"Education" says the Urbana Sentinel, "is
less of a factor in gaining success, yet un-
derstanding is a sufficient amount of
determination, pluck and stick-at-it-ness, is
all that is needed."

Can Johnny Stop Him?

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the Columbus Dispatch.

SUMMER IN THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Frederick J. Haskin.

WASHINGTON, August 1.—Every
big city has a summer individually
all its own. Some people go away, and
others come, and ways of work and
play are greatly changed.

Especially is this true of Washing-
ton. There is a large class—the soci-
ety folk, who frequent Washington
more and more in the winter—that de-
parts en masse when the hot days
come. They leave some of the most
impressive rows of empty houses in the
world. Along the shady streets of the
Northwest section you may walk
for blocks, if not miles, past ornate
residences with shuttered windows and
locked doors. The streets are lifeless.
That part of the city is literally dead.

There are, however, several large
classes that stick to Washington right
through the dog days, with the possi-
ble exception of two or three weeks
or a month of vacation. Most notable
of these are the government employes
summer there are 40,000. Then, too,
Congress is still in session, and has
been most of the year for several
seasons past. The Congressmen and Sena-
tors, however, do not stick very close.

A man who came a long distance to see
the Senate in action the other day was
amazed to find the chamber occupied
by one venerable gentleman, who was
reading a speech on universal peace,
and one or two of his colleagues, who
were snoozing.

Nearly all of the legislators send
their families out of town for the
summer, and follow them whenever
they get the chance. Still, Congress
and the diplomats, many of whom re-
main here, add a good deal to the sum-
mer life of the Capital.

Now this varied population which
stays in Washington to keep the gov-
ernment functioning, is generally
thought of as an aggregation of swell-
ering martlets. Washington has a
reputation for heat. It must be hastily
added that the reputation is pretty
true. At times the heat is so bad that
Washington is unrecognizably hot. But
there are other times and spells when
it is cool. Still more important Wash-
ington has exceptional facilities for
the enjoyment of that great American
institution, the week-end. In one di-
rection the Potomac River reaches a
evening tidal estuary toward the At-
lantic. Fifty miles from Washington it
is four miles wide and steadily fan-
gled by sea breezes. Its forested banks are
fringed with white sand beaches that
tempt the camper, and its waters are
full of fish. There are a great number
of little summer resorts which anyone
who owns fifty cents may reach by
an excursion steamer, while the own-
er of a motorboat or even a canoe has
adventure and recreation at his com-
mand.

Westward of Washington lie the Blue
Ridge Mountains. Car lines reach the
lower ranges, while within fifty miles
by rail you can reach an elevation of
more than 1,000 feet and keep cool
on the hottest days. Here the upper
Potomac and Shenandoah are clean,
swift streams, where the black bass
bite, while there is a fishing in
many of the tributaries. President
Cleveland often enjoyed good sport in
these streams. Indeed, official Wash-
ington has found sport in the moun-
tains and rivers of the adjoining States
ever since the early days of the re-
public. Washington was fond of duck
shooting on the Potomac. Daniel Web-
ster was a great fisherman, and was
especially fond of casting a fly in Dif-
ficult Run, which is a beautiful stream
miles from Washington. Late in the
stream has been restocked, and is
now furnishing sport, though no such
swarm of bass as Daniel caught are found
there now. Postmaster-General Bur-
son is the sportsman of the present
administration, and is especially fond
of trips down the Potomac to salt wa-
ter. Here he catches great numbers
of spot and sea trout, with the assis-
tance of several assistant postmasters-
general.

Besides the water trips, a number of
picturesque and well-paved motor
routes provide a quick and easy escape
from the hot spells of the capital.
Within a couple of hours' ride from
Washington is a long stretch of the
richest farming land in the whole coun-
try—that of Frederick County, Maryland,
and beyond that are again the Blue
Ridge Mountains extending into Mary-
land and Pennsylvania. Here on high
points in the midst of wild strips of
forest are located summer hotels, whose
special feature is the accommodation of
week-end motor parties.

Many Hotels Near.
Nearer Washington there are also
many such hotels which cater to the
automobile trade, and which serve ex-
ceptional Maryland and Virginia din-
ners that are ordered by telephone from
the Capital. After dinner the people
adjourn to the wide, shaded porches
and dance to the strains of a hard-
working rural orchestra which quits
abruptly at 10 o'clock. These hotels
are the summer joy of middle-aged
married couples just emancipated from
the vigorous supervision of the dan-
cing teacher, who are thus able to
pursue the terpsichorean art and at

the same time return to their suburban
homes within a conservative hour.

When the city becomes too un-
bearably